



3rd Place

Sometimes I think of the  
cool breeze surging  
past me as  
Nature's gentle breath of life.

The smell of clean air,  
the sound of raging rivers,  
the feeling of relaxation  
swipes you off your feet  
but that is all part of  
Nature's charm.

The time, the place, it's all too perfect.  
The sights, the sounds, the smells, it's so much to take in; even the  
trees are dancing to a  
beautiful rhythm,  
the rhythm of nature.

and even as you stand still to take it all in,  
you can feel the rhythm  
under your feet trying so bad to send a chill up through your body  
and before you get a chance to understand what's going on,  
you are  
already a big part of  
nature's rhythm.

Third Place  
Haley  
5th Grade  
Dana, NC